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THE TRANSFORMERS

EVOLUTIONS #1 HEARTS OF STEEL



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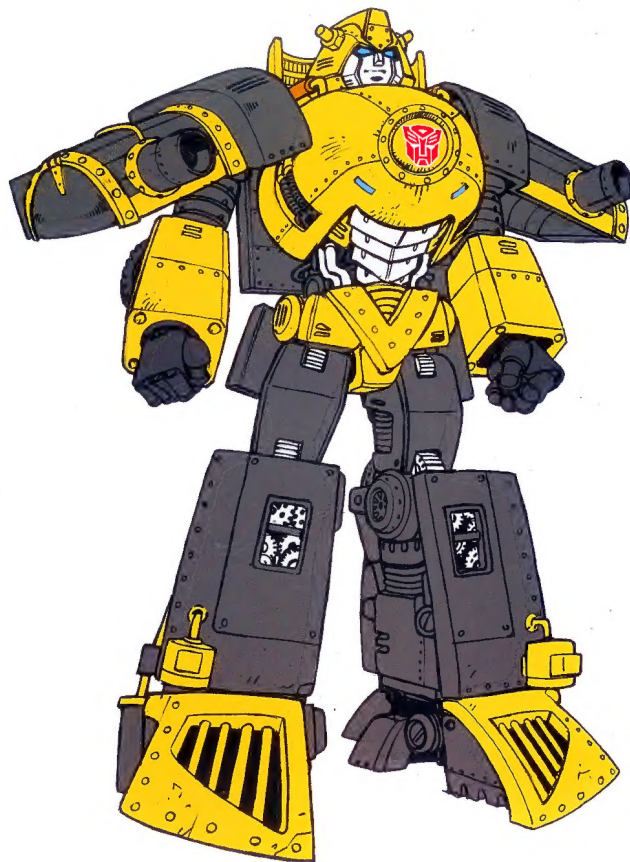
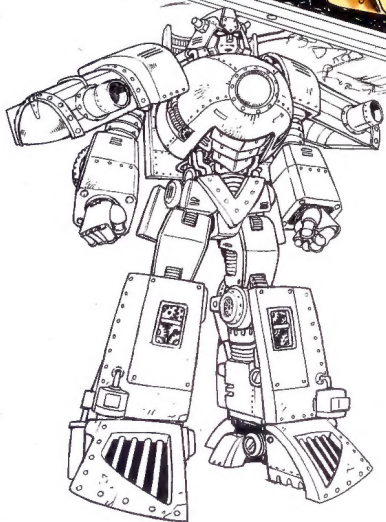
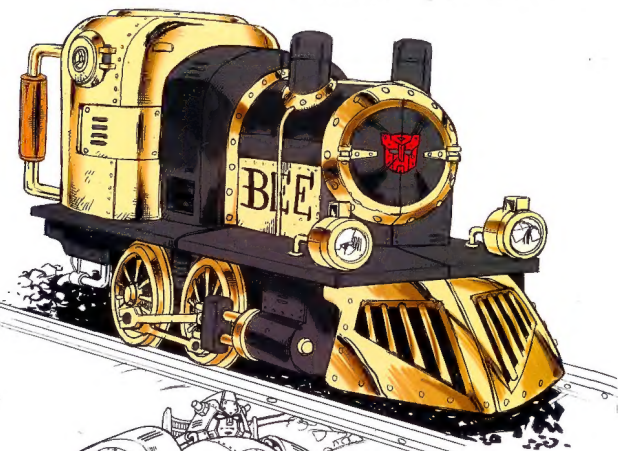
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Bumblebee locomotive mode



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THE TRANSFORMERS: EVOLUTIONS #1 HEARTS OF STEEL



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IT WAS WAR.

MACHINE AGAINST
MACHINE ON A
DISTANT PLANET.

A PLANET
SLOWLY
BECOMING
ENVELOPED
IN ICE.




AS ENTIRE SPECIES
OF NATIVE FAUNA
FLORA DIED BENEATH
THE KILLING GROUND—

A large-scale battle scene unfolds in a dark, stormy landscape. In the foreground, a massive mechanical dragon with a red and black body and large wings is engaged in combat. Behind it, a line of mechanical tanks and smaller robots advances. In the air, several large, blue-scaled dragons with long necks and wings are flying, some breathing fire. Explosions and energy blasts are visible throughout the scene. The sky is dark with swirling clouds and falling white particles, possibly snow or ash. The overall tone is epic and chaotic.

—TWO ARMIES
BATTLED ON.

TIRELESS.

RELENTLESS.



A close-up shot of a green dragon's head, showing its eye and scales. A mechanical arm with a claw is reaching towards the dragon's face. The background is dark and smoky.

THE COMBAT WOULD
END ONLY WHEN ONE
SIDE WAS DESTROYED.

THERE WOULD BE NO
PEACE WITHOUT VICTORY.



AS THE WORLD GREW COLDER, A GROUP OF COMBATANTS RETIRED FROM THE STRUGGLE.

POWER SUPPLIES DANGEROUSLY LOW AND THE CHILL AFFECTING THEIR PERFORMANCE—



—THEY FOUND SHELTER IN THE WARM EMBRACE OF THE PLANET'S SUBTERRANEAN REACHES.



HERE THEY COULD LIE WITHOUT FEAR OF BEING DISCOVERED BY THEIR ENEMIES.

THEY COULD REMAIN AT LOW POWER UNTIL CONDITIONS ON THE SURFACE CHANGED.



SAFE FROM HARM
FOR CENTURIES.



MILLENNIA.



EPOCHS.



PUM PUM PUM

WHUZZZT?



PUM PUM PUM

THAT HAMMERING
SOUND-HAVE
THOSE DECEPTION
RATS FOUND US?

SHOULD I AWAKEN
OPTIMUS PRIME?



AND WHAT IF
IT'S *NOT* THE
DECEPTIONS?

IT'LL BE "SILLY
BUMBLEBEE. YOU
BOOTED ME UP
FOR THIS?"



I'LL SEE WHAT IT
IS FOR MYSELF.

JUST A LITTLE
PEEK. NOTHING
WRONG WITH THAT.

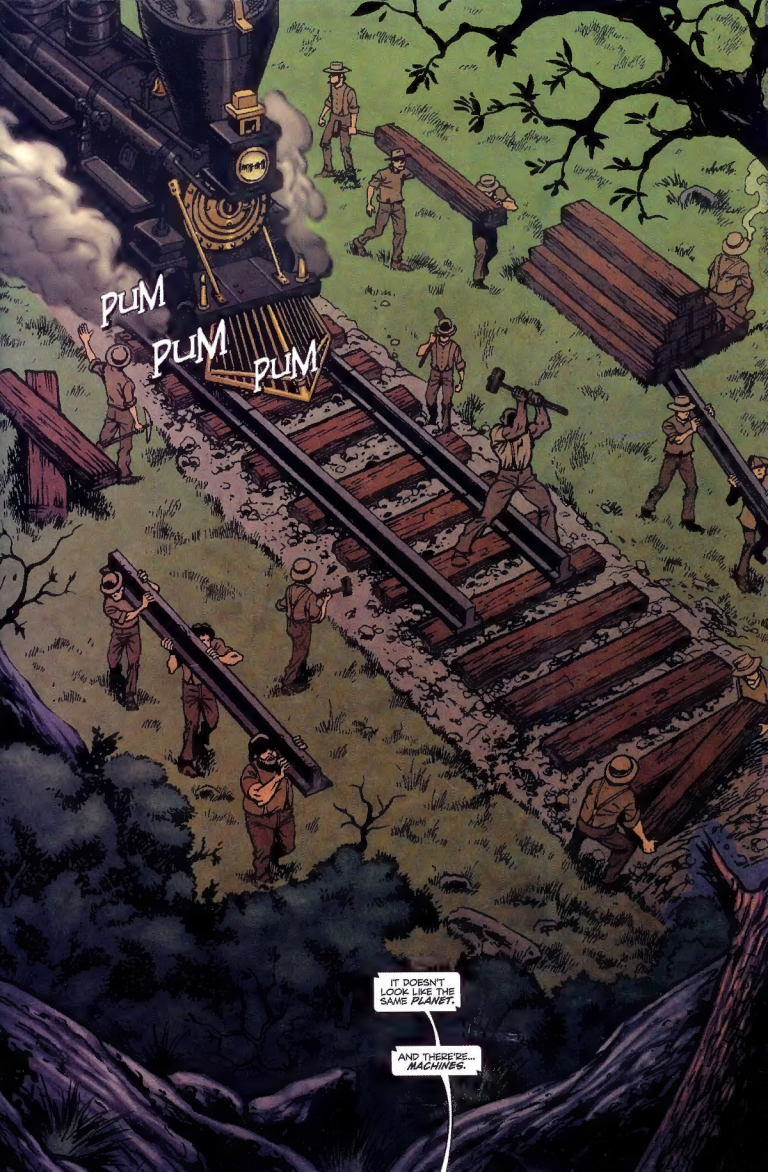


THE EXIT IS—
COLLAPSED.

HOW LONG
HAVE WE
BEEN—DOWN
HERE?



A LONG
TIME.



PUM
PUM
PUM

IT DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE THE
SAME PLANET.

AND THERE'RE...
MACHINES.



HUNH!

PUM



MORE
SPIKES!



GET A
MOVE ON,
Y'ALL.

UH...
HUH...



A MAN'S
GOT TO EARN
HIS DOLLAR.

A MAN...



RAILS TRUED
AND READY,
JOHN.

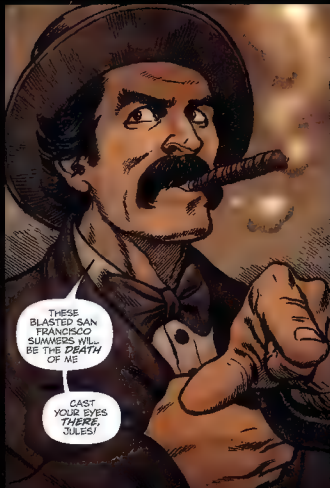
SPIKES
LAID, JOHN
HENRY.

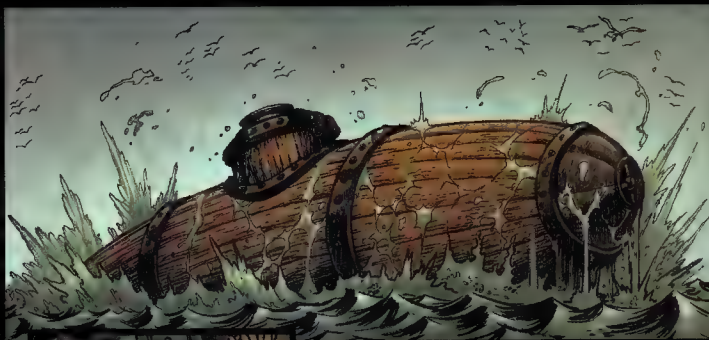
HA!

STAND ASIDE,
Y'ALL. MY
HAMMER'S
FIXIN' TO FALL
AND ALL GOD'S
EARTH IS MY
ANVIL.

SAN FRANCISCO BAY

DROP
ANCHOR HERE,
SKIPPER. RIGHT
BY THIS MARKER
BOY.





AHOY!

PERMISSION
TO COME
ALONGSIDE!



MR TWAIN!
IS THAT
YOU?

AS
PROMISED,
MR MILDPOON,
YOU DID NOT
EXAGGERATE
YOUR CLAIMS,
SON.

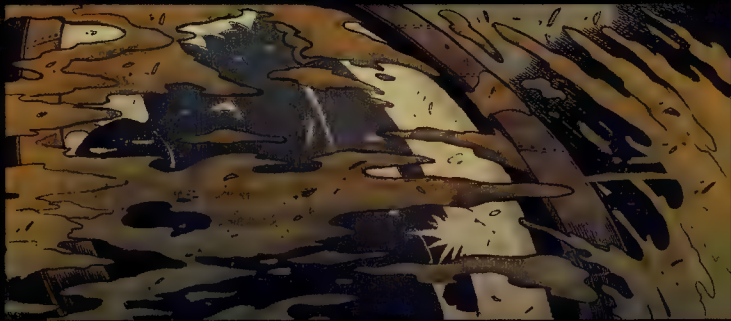
YOU BEAR
WITNESS TO THE
S.S. VICUNA, MY
SUB-MARINE.

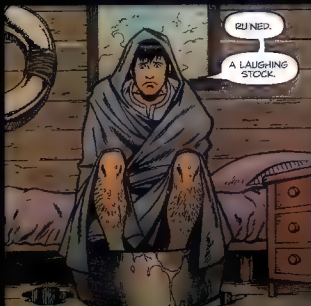


THAT'S NO
PROPER CRAFT.
A TOY.

I SEE YOUR
GALLIC ELAN HAS
MELTED AWAY,
MR VERNE

NON DIEU A
SUB-MARINE.





RUNED.

A LAUGHING
STOCK.



YOU'RE LUCKY
TO BE ALIVE,
TOBIAS. AND THIS
CHILL MAY KILL
YOU YET.

YOU
NEED A
BELLYFULL
OF BRANDY,
SON

THANK
YOU—



—MR. TWAIN.

HARD TO SEE HOW
YOU'LL GET ANY FURTHER
INVESTORS WITH TODAY'S
SAD DISPLAY.



MY EVERY
DOLLAR WENT
DOWN WITH THE
VICUNA.

I'LL RETURN
TO ST. LOUIS AS A
BROKEN MAN.



JULES HERE
SEEMS TAKEN BY
YOUR CONTRAPTION.
AND SUFFERS FROM
FLIGHTS OF WILD
FANCY.

PERHAPS
HE HAS AN
IDEA OR TWO
FOR YOU.

PERHAPS,
MONSIEUR.
PERHAPS...



FIVE MILES
OF TRACK TODAY,
JOHN HENRY.

THAT'S
A PIECE O'
RAIL, JOHN!

WE'LL
MAKE IT SIX
TOMORROW



YOU'LL NEED AN
EXTRA RASHER OF
THIS BACON,
JOHN.

ST'LL
HAVE ANY OF
THAT SWEET
BUTTER?

I'LL PUT
SOME ON
YOUR BREAD,
JOHN.



SEEMS
LIKE SOMEBODY
OUGHTA T'CREATE A
CONTRAPTION FOR
SETTIN' AND DRIVIN'
SP'KES.

MAYBE THEY
CAN PONDER
UP SOMETHIN'
TO GIVE US
A REST



YOU MEAN SOMETHIN'
TO TAKE OUR JOBS,
CLETUS.

"NO THANK
YOU" TO
THAT FOOL
NOTION.



THE LORD
DIDN'T GIVE ME THIS
STRONG BACK AND
THESE BIG HANDS
FOR NOTHIN' ELSE
BUT TO
USE 'EM.

I'LL GO
TO MY REWARD
A'HAMMERIN' AND
NOT STANDIN' BY
A'WATCHIN'.

THOUGH IT
DO WEAR ON
A MAN.



THEY CALL
THEMSELVES
"MEN." THEY'RE
ALL OVER THE
PLANET NOW.

THEY HAVE
MACHINES. BUT
NOT LIKE US,
BUMBLEBEE.

DRIVEN BY
THE CONTAINED
PRESSURE OF
HEATED WATER.
SIMPLE BUT
EFFECTIVE

I HAVE A FEELING
WE'VE BEEN
POWERED DOWN
FOR A VERY
LONG TIME



I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO THEM. THEY HAVE CITIES. AND RAIL VEHICLES LIKE THIS RUN EVERYWHERE CONNECTING THEM.



THEY'RE AT THE BEGINNING OF THEIR LEARNING ABOUT AUTOMATION

TOO EARLY FOR US TO INTERFERE WE SHOULD RETURN TO SLEEP MODE



BUT DON'T YOU SEE THEY NEED OUR HELP?

THEY WORK SO HARD TO REACH THEIR GOALS. THEY DREAM AND PLAN BUT IT'S JUST OUT OF THEIR REACH.



I WOULD ADVISE NOT ACTIVATING OPTIMUS PRIME NOW

I AGREE. WE'LL WAIT ANOTHER HUNDRED YEARS OR SO, BUMBLEBEE.



BUMBLEBEE?





WAIT... WAIT...
I'M TIRED OF
WAITING.

WE'LL FALL
APART AND *RUST*
BEFORE *THEY* DO
ANYTHING.



MEN...

THEY LIVE
AND WORK
INSIDE THIS
MACHINE.



EHP?

SOMEONE
THERE?



THE SIMPLEST
CHEMICAL REACTION
IN THE UNIVERSE
HARNESSED TO
SERVE THEM.



IF ONLY
THEY—

COO!

I TELL YOU
JOHN, I SAW
SOMETHING



MAYBE IT WAS
A BEAR YOU SAW.
SHELLED OUR
COOKFIRE AND—

IT WAS
BIGGER THAN
A BEAR, JOHN.

BIGGER THAN
A GRIZZLY?
THERE AIN'T NO
SUCH ANIMAL.



HOW'D
IT GET ON THIS
SIDINGS? WHY
DIDN'T WE HEAR
IT COMIN'?

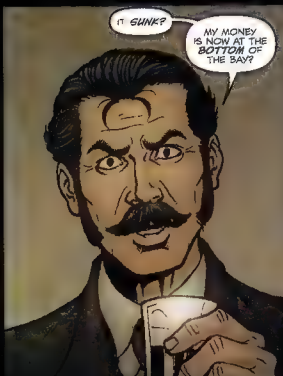
AIN'T NO
ANIMAL AT ALL...
SOME KIND OF
LOCOMOTIVE.



AND WHERE'S
THE CREW?
THERE AIN'T EVEN
A DRIVER'S
CAB, CLETUS.

SOME SPANKIN' NEW
JOB FROM
BACK EAST, I
SWEAR.

WELL,
I ALREADY
DON'T LIKE
IT.








YOU ARE A
SCIENTIST?

AN
ENGINEER, AN
INVENTOR.


WHERE
ARE YOU?



YOU UNDERSTAND
THE TECHNOLOGY
OF THIS WORLD.

I AM FULLY
VERGED IN THE
ADVANCEMENTS
OF THE DAY.

YOU SOUND
AS THOUGH YOU
ARE SPEAKING
FROM INSIDE A
BELLOW.



I AM THE END RESULT
OF A SCIENCE *BEYOND*
YOUR UNDERSTANDING.

I AM HERE TO *SERVE*
YOU IN THE EXPLORATION
OF ALL THAT IS POSSIBLE
ON YOUR WORLD.

GODFREY
DANIEL!



I AM A LIVING
MACHINE.

I AM AN
AUTOMATED
LIFEFORM.

I-I MUST
BE GOING
MAD-



I AM CALLED
SHOCKWAVE.

MY KIND
ARE CALLED
TRANSFORMERS.

AND I AM HERE TO
RE-SHAPE THE **FUTURE**
OF YOUR EARTH.

TO BE CONTINUED...

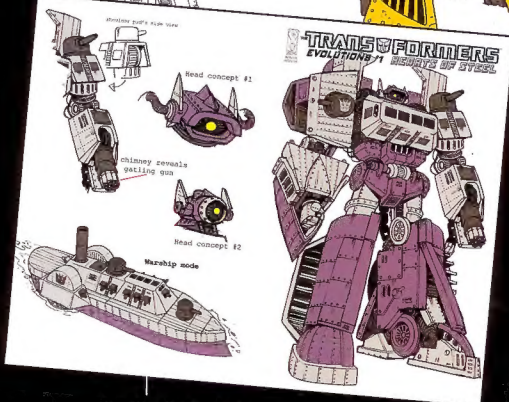
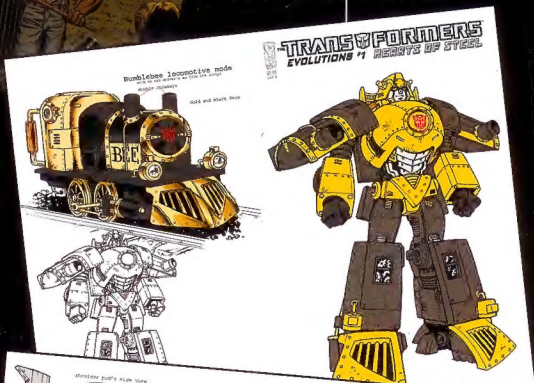
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Cover A

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Three

Cover B
Wraparound Sketch Cover



Retailer Incentive
Wraparound Sketch Cover



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